

## The Tragedie of Hamlet

He crosse it though it blast me : stay illusion,  
If thou hast any sound or vse of voice,  
Speake to me, if there be any good thing to be done  
That may to thee doe ease and grace to me,  
Speake to me.

If thou art priuie to thy Countries fate  
VVhich happily foreknowing may auoid,  
O speake :

Or if thou hast vphoorded in thy life  
Extorted treasure in the wombe of earth,  
For which they say your spirits oft walke in death.  
Speake of it, stay and speake, stop it *Marcellus.*

*Mar.* Shall I strike it with my partizan?

*Hor.* Doe if it will not stand.

*Bar.* Tis heere.

*Hor.* Tis heere.

*Mar.* Tis gone,

VVe doe it wrong being so Maiestickall  
To offer it the show of violence,  
For it is as the aire, invulnerable,  
And our vaine blowes, malicious mockery.

*Bar.* It was about to speake when the cock crew.

*Hor.* And then it started like a guilty thing,  
Vpon a fearfull summons ; I haue heard,  
The Cock that is the Trumpet to the morne,  
Doth with his loftie and shrill sounding throat  
Awake the God of day, and at his warning  
VVhether in Sea or Fire, in Earth or Aire,  
Th'extrauagant and erring spirit hies  
To his confine, and of the truth heerein  
This present obiekt made probation.

*Mar.* It faded on the crowing of the Cock,  
Some say that euer gainst that season comes,  
VVherein our Sauours birth is celebrated  
This bird of dawning singeth all night long,  
And then they say no spirit-dare stirre abroad  
The nights are wholesome, then no Planets strike,  
No Fairy takes, nor witch hath power to charme

## Prince of Denmark

So hallowed and so gracious is the

*Hor.* So haue I heard and doe  
But looke the morne in ruffet ma  
Walkes ore the dew of yon high  
Breake we our watch vp and by  
Let vs impart what we haue seen  
Vnto young Hamlet, for vpon m  
This spirit dumbe to vs, will spe  
Doe you consent we shall acquai  
As needfull in our loues fitting o

*Mar.* Lets doot I pray, and I  
Where we shall find him most co

*Flourish. Enter Claudius, Ki  
Queene, Counsaile : as Pol  
tes, Hamle*

*Claud.* Though yet of Hamle  
The memory be greene, and tha  
To beare our hearts in griefe & c  
To be contracted in one brow o  
Yet so far hath discretion fough  
That we with wisest sorrow thin  
Together with remembrance of  
Therefore our sometime Sister,  
Th' Imperiall ioyntresse to this  
Haue we as twere with a defeate  
With an auspicious, and a dropp  
With mirth in funerall, and wic  
In equall scale weighing deligh  
Taken to wife : nor haue we her  
Your better wisdomes, which h  
With this affaire along (for all o  
Now followes that you know y  
Holding a weake supposall of ou  
Or thinking by our late deare br  
Our state to be disioynt, and ou  
Collegued with this dreame of  
He hath not faild to peltter vs wi